Variety of NEWS *for all Pallats, As Certainties, Probabilities,* &c.

TO the first, There is nothing of greater truth then the blessings that accompanies His *Majesties* happy Government, have already made His Subjects in *Great Britain*, forget their by-past miseries: And what a harmony is twixt His *Majesty* and Parliament of *England*, you may perceive by this ensuing extract from the English Intelligencer.

Westminster.

His *Majesty* was graciously pleased to send a Letter, dated the 22. instant to Sir *Edward Turner*, Speaker of the House of Commons, to be communicated to the House; wherein His *Majesty* having acquainted them of the great designe, He formerly told them He had to make His Progress this Summer, to visit *Worcester* and other places to pay God thanks for His miraculous deliverances, doth withall mind them of some Bills which He had told them were prepared for them for confirmation of what was enacted at their last meeting, more particularly the high value His *Majesty* had of the Act of Indempnity, for the dispatch of which, His *Majesty* assured them that could He have used stronger expressions for the speedy dispatch of it, He would have done it, and that He thought what He said, would have made an impression in all who professe a desire to serve Him, and that He expected every day it would be presented for another Assent; His *Majesty* farther acquaints them, that He hath heard they have already prepared some good Bills (for which He heartily thanks them) ready for the Royal Assent, yet that He hath not a mind to pass them, till the Act of Indempnity be likewise presented: upon which, His *Majesty* saith (if they take His word) most of His quiet and good depends, and in which He is sure His honour is concern'd. His *Majesty* therefore again conjures them, with all earnestness possible, to pass the Act in the same termes He hath al-

ready pass'd it (to which His *Majesty* takes Himself obliged) and that they will at present lay aside all private business to betake themselves to the Publick, that they may be ready to adjourn by the middle of the next moneth.

Whitehall.

His *Majesty* taking speciall notice of the prudent managery of affairs by *Don Francisco de Mello, Comte de Ponte*, Ambassador extraordinary from the King of *Portugall*, how by his constant care and faithfull applications he hath not onely satisfied the desires of his own Master the King of *Portugall*, who, out of a long and naturall affection to the English, alwayes wisht for a nearer alliance with this Crown, but withall afforded such vast advantages to the people of *England*, as could not be expected from any one Nation, besides that incomparable blessing which these Kingdoms will enjoy, in that most excellent Princesse, *Donna Katharina*, the Infanta of *Portugall*, that such faithfull and eminent services for the mutuall benefit of his own and these Kingdomes, might not be pass'd by without some signal mark of His *Majesties* favour, was graciously pleased Himself to give an invitation to the Ambassador to dine with His Royal Person at *Whitehall* on Thursday the 27. instant. And that this Royall invitation might (ar farre as could) be answered with a fitting solemnity on that day, the Right Honourable the Earle of *Bedford*, together with Sir *Charles Cotterell* Master of the Ceremonies to his *Majesty*, went with his *Majesty's* and his Royall Highness the Duke of *York's* Coaches, with several other Coaches belonging to the chiefest of the Nobility to the Ambassadors house, and thence conducted him with his whole Retinue to *Whitehall*: where being come, after the hearty salutes of the whole Court, the Ambassador was placed at the same Table with His *Majesty*. Whilest this high honour was given to the Ambassador, those worthy Gentlemen of his Retinue were with all respect provided for, being treated at the Tables of *James* Duke of *Ormond* Lord Steward, and *Edward* Earl of *Manchester* Lord Chamberlain of His *Majestie's* Houshold.

London, July, 2. 1661.

Yesterday the House of Commons heard witnesse as to such of the late Kings Tryers who are dead, and voted that their Estates should be forefeited to His *Majesty*. The Lord *Monnson*, Sir *Henry Mild-*

may

may, and Mr. *Robert Wallop*, were alſo brought before the Houſe of Commons upon their knees: the firſt confeſſed his fault with much regrate, and pleaded that he was drawn into ſuch an horrid Act, for which he was very ſorry, and acknowledged his ſitting in the pretended High Court of Juſtice. Sir *Henry Mildmay* was ſorry for his miſguiding: but ſaid that he fell out with *Cromwell* about the proſecution againſt His late *Majeſty*, that ſome Members of the Houſe being going to Dinner, he was drawn to go into *Weſtminſter-Hall*, and was a Spectator, but did not vote in the Court, though his being preſent, was proved. Mr. *Wallop* craved pardon of the the Houſe, was ſorry that he ſhould be named in ſuch a vile Commiſſion, but was an old frail man, and did not remember that he ſat in the pretended High Court: (it was alſo proved he was alſo preſent, *June* 23. 1648.) Sir *James Harrington* appeared not, but it was proved that he ſat in the High Court of Juſtice upon the whole. The Houſe of Commons reſolved, that the Eſtates Reall and Perſonall of the ſaid four Perſons, ſhould be forefeited to His *Majeſty*; that they ſhould be drawn from the Tower to *Tyburne* upon Hurdles with Ropes about their necks, and thence to ſeverall Priſons to remain during life.

Since my laſt, we underſtand from *Dunkirk*, that the Countrey have paid in their contributions to that Garriſon, notwithſtanding the orders that were alledged to be given againſt it.

Probabilities.

It is twenty to one but the 75000. Florens, which the Religious Hollanders have advanced for reparation of the walls of *Geneva* (chance to miſcarry) if it be intruſted to ſuch Elders hands as were the contributions of the Proteſtants of *Lucerna*.

It is probable, that the Pope may drink his *Albano* in ſecurity, ſince the League and Covenant, which our *Levites* told us ſhould have brought the Vatican about his ears, made ſo ſolemn a halt over all *England* on the 29. of *May* laſt; and its mother, the National Covenant, had the honour to be burnt at *Muſleburgh* much about the ſame time, in the boſome of *Beſſy Fowler*, that renounned Fiſh-witch.

It is probable if *Caledonius* had writ in *Anno* 1649. the cuff of his Neck might have paſſed for Bran and his Buttocks for Bacon;

for his head would been as toothſome to ſome, as the foreskin of a *Philiſtin* was to *Saul*.

If it be true that is reported of an Iſland, newly diſcovered, fifty Leagues to the weſt of *Ireland*, and that the Inhabitants be of ſo large a bulk as ten yards in length, and three of breadth; It ſeems not to be that ſo much mentioned enchanted Iſland, ſometimes ſeen on the weſt Iſles of *Scotland*, named in the Mapp, O *Brazil*, and by our Philoſophers in the *Hebrides*, *Rockcolle*: But much more probable that it muſt be ſome of the Benigne Planets, who wearied with the lyes and reproaches put upon it by the Aſtrologers of this World; and to confound their obſervations, the diſcreet Planet hath joyned her ſelf to that part of the Globe which is under the Protection of our Dread Soveraign. They report the Inhabitants are very wiſe and moral, and a knowledge much exceeding that of our *Diſtinguiſhers*; and this is the reaſon why ſome thinks it rather a Colony, ſent from the Moon to inſtruct our World of the true natural cauſes of all thoſe myſteries which raiſes ſuch heat and contention amongſt the Pedants in our Schools, ſo it is hoped if we had once communication with them, the common anſwer of *Oculta qualitas*, ſo much uſed by our Philoſophers in matters they do not underſtand, ſhall be quite baniſhed.

If any one now in the Dogg dayes eat immoderatly of the black tailed Pouts that are catched in the *Cannongate*, it is proba le he may purchaſe a pair of everlaſting Breeches though poſſibly the Fancies of them chance to prove expenſive.

A LETTER from the Prince of *Tartar*'s Secretary, to the City Recorder of *Cockany*.

SIR,

I ſhall not at this time be ſo large, as to give an account of all the adventures his Highneſs met with in traverſing the Countrey, reſerving that for a large deſcription of it ſelf: But I ſhall tell you of an accident that had almoſt ſplit my weak Noddle, if I had not been ſtrongly fortified with read Ale, Unions and Aquavitie, which I drunk at the Mure *Ale-houſe, with a reduced Major of* Pryds *Regiment, who is very well ſatisfied to be Tapſter of the place.* It

It was, Sir, at Midſummers Eve, *a night when the King of* Fairy *and Prince of the Aire, are accuſtomed to parad towards the skirts of* Glentannarwood, *a ſort of ſpiritual* Groteske *in a brown Suit and black Buttons, flat Shoes, a tipt* Virginia *skulcap, with an Antipiſcopall Hat, and above* 7000. *Ladies and Women of all ſtations and ſizes; nay, even to the courſer ſort of Chamber-maids and Spinſters: As alſo, a conſiderable number of Trad ſ-men and Shop-keepers; all with melancholy aſpects, in a ſtragling diſorderly way they marched after him. By his retinue I judged him a Tinker, but he told me no, and that he was a Schoolmaſter of a Countrey Hamlet in* Fife, *his name was ingraven upon a Poſſet-cap in a great* Golgatha; *I asked if he intended for* London *or* Edinburgh, *to inherit the Benefices of Parſon* Perers *and Mr.* James Guthery, *he anſwered no, his buſineſs was for* America, *to whom he was to addreſs himſelf to the King of* Bantam, *who is a* Cadet *of the Æthiopian* John, *to whom he was to diſcover greater ſecrets of Policy, then ever have been heretofore done by* Plato, Matchiavell, *or* Bodin; *for in reſpect of him they were but Pedees, for the matter of conquering and ſubduing of Nations: The pretext of R ligon ſayes he, is of ſo Tiffany invention, that the people through it do ſoon d ſcover the bareneſs of the Breech, that Armes again were too laſting, and after once fitted, they were loath to part with them; but the cheapeſt and ſecureſt way he affirmed, was by the mighty power of a* Rogero infuriato & implacabile, *which he undert ok to prove both by Hiſtory and Tradition, was not* Jupiter, *ſaid he, the ſon of* Saturne *and King of* Latium, *not only a grand Conqueror, but reverenced for a god; and yet never no noiſe of his Warrs for topting the third part of the World, as Floods, Mountains, and Beaſts, and that was* Europa. *How do you think that I being a Bumphin Pedant came by all this trayn,* Mafoy Monſieur a force de bien labourer, &c. *There's not one of theſe poor wretches you ſee here,*

here, but Ile undertake before I want the leaſt ſatisfaction of my ſenſes, but they will pawn the beſt of their moveables, nay even to their Crumbs of comfort, *or Wedding ſmocks; and the only reaſon as I told you,* Je me tou d'eux & de toute leur famile.

This horrid Policy did highly aſtoniſh me, yet when I conſidered the influence ſuch Hypocritical impoſtures hath had upon the weaker underſtandings, I thought it not ſo ſtrange. I then demanded him which way he intended to tranſport his Tribe, he replyed ſo ſoon as I once get to the weſt Coaſt of Whigmeria, *I ſhall meet with ſouls ſo precious and of ſo great faith, as in two dayes time ſhall waft us to our journeys end: I wiſhed him a good voyage, and told him, if he would obliedge this Countrey that he ſhould leave none of his brethren behind; but in ſtead of a reply, I found he and all was evaniſhed, which made me conclude, that this muſt have been the Ghoſt of ſome grand Seducer and his company, the ſouls of ſuch that dyed in his belief. You may communicat this to ſuch as can make the beſt uſe of it. In the mean time I am*

Your humble Servant,
John Dow, Mackermoch.

Poſtſcript.

Our Prince reſolves to ſojurne at Kincairn Oneil, *partly to ſee the Solemnities at* Bartel *Fair, partly to recover a weakneſs in his back, occaſioned by the Bailies Daughter of* Bervy, *as ſhe was ſucking out a Corne in his great toe: the laſt Letters he had from his royal Father ſignified as much, that he had taxed his Empire for* 20000. Cratlzoniskys, *which in our money comes to five Merks, for the charges of his return: In the mean time he hath Bills of credit from* Buckhaven *to all the North-coaſt to furniſh him with all ſort of Fiſh.*

For

For my old Acquaintance, T. S.

SIR,

SO long as you were taken up in collecting the Occurrences of the world, and exposing them to the publick, I thought it not good manners to disturb you; but now that I have failed so long, both in hearing from you, and receiving any of these little *Memento's* of you, I adventur'd this, to rid me of doubts. Is it possible that you have quit the pen for the Witches prine? Are all your projects in serving your Countrey come to exorcisme? Are your voluminous pains and singular contrivances regalled with Slate-stones? The fault certainly was yours, either that you had out-run your self and could start nothing new, or you have assumed too much liberty in, *&c.* and so received a check; or, as I have lately heard, your Cros-langing the Countrey, in the *Great Enquiry*, doth totally take you up. Could you have spared your pains, you might have found venerable ones at home, O! What a sweet thing is it to suck the exhalations of such a Carbanado'd one? how welcome will these souls be to your World in the Moon, while they mount enwrapt in these smoaky sulphureous vapours of the black rock, where they are pythagorically transmitted as a new colony. But I hope, *Thom*, if you be so taken up in this enquest that you are not so wedded to it as you can not leave it, which I could heartily wish, or if it be otherwise that you cannot quite it *brevi manu*, enquire after others in the like sin, enough unfound out ones as yet: firk me these transgressours who hath gold to choak you, digge in their Urnes, and rake not the calcined ashes of that poor simple deluded Sex: yet when I consider, I cannot blame you, for it is better to play at small game then sit out; and since you cannot acquire a fat Rebel, rather then altogether want, a lean witch will still keep you in possession of your pretence, their sins and punishment being equal. I shall conclude with this, that you project how to stay at home, for among all your Comrades none shall be more desireous of it then

Your humble Servant.

A. W.

FINIS.